

the cave again, settle down there for the long winter months, and wait for rescue from outside !

It was now five o'clock, and there was no time to be lost before the darkness of evening fell. In the gathering shades the walking would not be easy.

Yet, since the northern part of the plateau had still to be explored, it seemed best to make the exploration now. Might it not even be well to camp for the night among the rocks scattered all over the surface ? But perhaps that would not be prudent. If the weather changed, where could shelter be found ? Prudence required that they should go back without delay.

Then Fritz made a suggestion.

" Jenny dear, let James and Frank take you back to the cave-with Dolly and Mrs. Wolston and the little chap. You can't spend the night on the cliff. Captain Gould, John Block, and I will stay here, and directly it is light to-morrow we will finish our exploration*"

Jenny did not answer, and Susan and Dolly seemed to be consulting her with their eyes.

" What Fritz suggests is wise," Frank put in; "and besides, what good can we hope to do by

staying here ? "

Jenny continued to keep silence, with
her eyes
fixed upon the vast ocean which spread
over three-
quarters of the torizon, looking
perhaps for the